

# 1363 words, and upward movement

By Holly Lisle

Horror has the scene firmly in its grasp, and tragedy chases not far behind. The words are coming quickly enough, but this is hard writing because it digs so deeply into the heart of the viewpoint character. I find myself yearning to write something light and silly; this is hard terrain to cross.

And Jack Haldeman – with whom I had a number of good conversations over the years as we sat on convention panels waiting for them to start, or as we hung around in halls before or after – died today. I'm sorry to know this, sorry to report it. He was a kind, funny man, and the world is diminished by his absence.

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